

# Lambchop

## "Begin"

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She was neat  
I was worried about the holocaust  
Rather uncomfortable  
But not unusual

It was great  
She said it was easy reading  
Those busy pictures  
They made him nervous

He had some coffee  
He looked at the book  
He stared at her legs  
She stared at his look

What a trip  
As the shop filled up with strangers  
Some had big black boots  
Some were lost teenagers

Gotta go  
As he placed the book back on the table  
She said she really likes your house  
You really like her hair

He remembers her face  
The rest was a blur  
She asked for some gum  
And he gave it to her

Begin, begin  
Begin, begin  
Begin

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